

A MESSAGE OF APPRECIATION

Dear Readers of the Highway, and Brothers and Sisters:

More cards that I have ever before in my life received! So many cards and letters as have come to me this Christmas!! I am wondering what I can say to show my appreciation and thanks for all these numerous remembrances and love. Just this "From my heart I thank you each one and please accept this acknowledgement of the same."

On my 90th birthday also I received many cards and letters, Thank you each one. Also I received the surprise of my life in such a great gift from our Foreign Mission Board of \$90.00 in appreciation for Dr. Sanders' and my work in pioneering the founding our Reformed Baptist Mission in South Africa, also the founding of the first Reformed Baptist Church in Africa. Again I wish to thank the Foreign Mission Board of our Denomination for the many kind words of appreciation that have been said and sent to me. I had never thought of such a thing, nor expected it. I know, if Dr. Sanders was here, he would agree with me in saying this: We have always been so grateful for our peoples' support by prayers and gifts, in making it possible to "Go and work . . . in My vineyard," and all the self-sacrificing our people made to do it. We have always praised God for their good works. I have ever felt that we, as a Denomination, have been, and are, like one big family at home and abroad doing God's work. We work for each other. We pray for each other, and have the true "brotherly love" God wants us to have in care and solicitude for each other. May God help us to continue so.

Yours in Jesus,

Mrs. H. C. Sanders,
Amherst, N. S.

COURAGE TO BE ALONE WITH GOD

It requires much courage to be alone with God. It is then that all of self, all subtle egotism, is searched and hunted out of the soul. Selfishness cannot live in His presence. The praise of men become as dust beneath the feet, and the soul trembles even to receive any honor of men, or to be recognized in this world as of any worth.—

Amy Carmichael.

QUITE SUDDENLY

"In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye,
. . . we shall be changed."

Quite suddenly—it may be at the turning of a lane,
Where I stand to watch a skylark soar from out the
swelling grain,

That the trump of God shall thrill me, with its call
so loud and clear,

And I'm called away to meet Him, whom of all I hold
most dear.

Quite suddenly—it may be as I tread the busy street,
Strong to endure life's stress and strain, its every call
to meet,

That through the roar of traffic, a trumpet, silvery
clear,

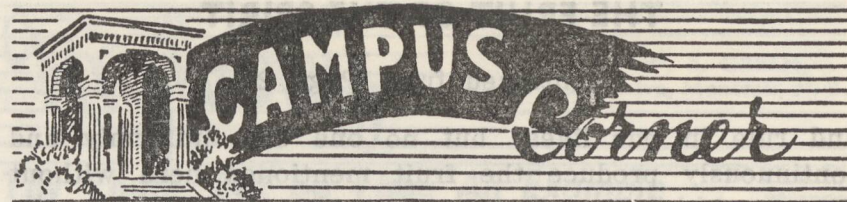
Shall stir my startled senses, and proclaim His coming
near.

Quite suddenly—it may be as I lie in dreamless sleep—
God's gift to many a sorrowing heart, with no more
tears to weep—

That a call shall break my slumber, and a Voice sound
in my ear;

"Rise up, My love, and come away; behold, the Bride-
groom's here."

—The Evangelical Christian



THEIR LIVES WERE CHANGED AT BETHANY

This is the story of a boy who came to Bethany last Fall from a New Brunswick village. His coming was the result of the answered prayers of an uncle and aunt. Prayer had brought about a willingness to come on the part of the boy and a consent on the part of his mother.

Sending her boy away to school doubtlessly had been hard for the mother whose life had been clouded by sadness. She had not sung for sometimes. But even so she should send her son to Bethany. She could hope for some good to come from her decision.

Hardly had a month passed before the boy found Christ as his Savior and the good news was flashed to his mother. Quickly word came back from his uncle and aunt that the news had so overjoyed the mother that she was singing once again.

But the story does not stop here. Already the boy has received a call to the Christian ministry. The rest of the story is yet to be told.

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There is another heart-warming story about an unsaved boy who had been a concern to his godly mother, a widow. Through associations with sinful companions the boy had acquired bad habits and started a wayward course of living. Within recent months, however, his interest in going to Bethany seemed to indicate a desire to live a better life if given more favorable circumstances.

Unfortunately when Fall came a lack of resolution kept him from making the planned step. But someone's prayers prevailed for him also, for a month later the unexpected arrival appeared. Within ten days he had sought and found the Saviour. Bubbling with joy he made a midnight call to his mother, who in faith awaited his call that very night. Rejoicing, she explained that at a prayer service that night God had assured her of her son's salvation.... Another life had been changed at Bethany.

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There are many more stories like these: stories that are rare in local churches but common at Bethany. If our people could hear them all and observe the changed lives, they would be well assured that giving to Bethany is one of the soundest investments a Christian can make.

Be "big" on Bethany Day, February 12.

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REVIVAL IS OUR NEED - - - From Page One

masses with the gospel. The revival message is ever the message of the Cross. John Wesley got the blessing and went off to Newgate to tell the malefactors there of the glad tidings of salvation. "I promised them all pardon in the name of Christ if they would there at the last hour repent and believe the gospel," he said. "I did believe that they would accept the proffered mercy, and could not help telling them that I had no doubt God would give me every soul of them." God did! And the following morning John Wesley rode with them, singing the praises of God, as they rode out to die on the scaffold. That is revival!

Evangelism should not be just a part of our church and personal lives. It should have the place of preeminence. Evangelism is the challenge of this present hour, yet the tragedy is that year after year many of our churches are unable to report one single conversion in their ranks.